



SHERBROOKE LAUNDRY & DRY CLEANERS

CARPET CLEANERS & DYERS

Silk Dresses

Sport Costumes

Felt Hats

Gloves

Coats



We

Clean

Them

All

Telephones: 168 - 169

91 Frontenac Street

Called for and Delivered

BURTON'S

Limited

Booksellers & Stationers

1243 St. Catherine St. W. MONTREAL

Henry Gatehouse & Son

Importers and Dealers in

FISH, OYSTERS, GAME, POULTRY, EGGS AND VEGETABLES.

> Dorchester Street West at Union Avenue

Phone: Plateau 8121

Connecting All Departments

Greetings!

To the Graduates and Students of King's Hall we extend our best wishes for your health and prosperity.



LENNOXVILLE, QUE.

The Staff of the
King's Hall Magazine
wish to thank
the Advertisers who
have contributed to
the Magazine.

We will be pleased to give the girls at King's Hall the best possible service for any requirements which they may happen to be in need of. Please use our store as a meeting place, or if there is any other manner in which we may be of service to you we will be very glad to do everything possible for you.

Dry Goods Specialties, Ladies' Ready-To-Wear, Linen and Draperies.

C. O. Saint-Jean, Limited

21 Wellington Street, SHERBROOKE, QUE.

1863

WILSON'S

1932

Sixty-nine years of Dependability"

THE HOME OF GOOD MUSIC

STEINWAY

Grands

HEINTZMAN

Grands and Uprights

WILSON

Grands and Uprights WEBER & STEVENSON

Apartment Pianos

Fair allowance made on old Pianos or Organs taken in exchange.

PIANOS TO RENT

A complete stock of band and orchestra instruments.
All the latest Methods and Sheet Music.

FRIGIDAIRE

presents the new

MORAINE LINE

at the lowest prices in Frigidaire history.

Now "Made-in-Canada"

WESTINGHOUSE Easy Washers

WESTINGHOUSE Vacuum Cleaners

SOLD ON EASY TERMS

H. C. WILSON & SONS, LIMITED

II. C. WILSON & SONS, HIM

Sherbrooke, Que.

37 Wellington St. North

With the

Compliments of

Price Brothers Company

Limited

International Music Store, Limited

1325 St. Catherine St. West
MONTREAL

LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF CLASSICAL MUSIC IN CANADA.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS and RADIOS

Catalogues Free on request.

GROCERIES SUPPLIED TO

King's Hall

BY

G. T. Armstrong & Sons, Limited WHOLESALE GROCERS

Sherbrooke, Que

CONTENTS

Editorial	-	-	-	9
Literary :-				
Jorn the Angry One -	-	-	-	11
The Life of a Rat on Board Ship	-	-	-	12
Days The Woodpecker	-	-	-	13 13
The Woodpecker	-	-	-	14
		- 1	834	14
Night	•	-		15
log Deliv Chiene		-		16
Boredom	-	-	-	16
Boredom				17
Christmas Eve	_	-	_	17
The Sea				18
Overneard on Library Night			-	18
A Fairy Wellt A-Marketing		_	_	19
Overheard on Library Night A Fairy Went A-Marketing Cargoes The Hero The Kingcup How the Colt's Foot Began Prep. Good Day How Pussy Willows Began The Baker The Sad Tale of Willie the Water-		_	_	20
The Kinggup	_	_	-	20
How the Colt's Foot Began -	_	_	-	20
Prep	_	_	-	21
Good Day	_	-	_	21
How Pussy Willows Began -	_	-	_	22
The Baker	_	-		22
The Sad Tale of Willie the Water-	Snake	e -	_	23
Schools	-	-	-	24
Schools Knitting	-	-	-	27
On Mending	-	-	-	27
A Day with the Poets	-	-	-	28
Honeysuckle		-	-	28
Staff Prophecies Forty Years From	n No	w -	-	28
A Mid-Night Frolic	-	-	-	29
	-	-	-	30
Form Mottoes	-	-	-	30
Fire Drill	-	-	-	31
Where Go The Clouds The Wedding of the Toys	-	-	-	31
	-	-	-	32
A Difference of Opinion Night Sky Crossword Puzzle Captain Roberts' Visit	-		-	33
Night Sky	-		-	33
Captain Poberts' Visit	-		12	34 39
The House Plays	1 1		, I 🗀	39
The House Plays Guide Echoes	-		-	40
Calcal Decard		_		
School Record	-	- ·	-	41
School Calendar		-	-	42
Maplebuds	-	-	-	43
Maplebuds	_	_	_	45
Matric. Horoscope	1- 1			49
	_			
	-	-	-	50
Solution to Crossword Puzzle	_		_	60

King's Hall Magazine Committee 1932

Editor

Miss Jones

Assistant Editor

M. Slack - Matric.

Form Representatives

J. Cumming		-	-	Matric.
C. E. Wilmot		-	-	VI :A.
N. Shires	-	-	-	Arts.
P. Anglin	-	-	-	VI:B.
P Crahtree				1 7 · A



EDITORIAL

This year the Editorial burdens — never very onerous — have been rendered both light and pleasant. First and foremost Captain T. G. Roberts has honoured our Magazine with a contribution, and has thus inaugurated his reign as Poet Laureate of King's Hall. At his lecture of last February, he appointed himself to this post, and unlike most Poets Laureate he has hastened to fulfill the duties of his office.

We are still able to report a splendid number of contributions from the School. It would, perhaps, be unkind to suggest that this zeal was due to any ulterior motive, but as Horace noticed, boys work better when coaxed, and girls may write better when encouraged by motives not unconnected with the Tuck Shop. This support was especially enthusiastic in Forms IV and Va, and it should be a good omen for the future of the Magazine that there are so many keen writers in the Lower School.

Like the rest of the world our little magazine has felt the effects of the "depression", and our advertisements have been therefore fewer in number. Only the support of our constant advertisers has made this year's Magazine a possibility. Let us hope that the next edition will be issued in a happier and more prosperous world, and that we shall be able to fulfil the dream of every School Editor — a magazine, "a feast of fat things" (the Bible must be our defence for this gastronomical language) stuffed with advertisements and garnished with poems and pictures.







Jorn the Angry One

On the hills a god lies dead — Jorn, the angry one — With pale stars about his head, All his rage undone.

In the East a god lies dead: Centuries have gone Since his red soul turned and fled From a redder dawn.

On the hills a god lies dead — Jorn, the angry one — His fearful madness spent and sped, His senseless rage undone.

On the hills a god lies dead, With his sword in twain. Through the pines his mad heart pled On the windy rain.

In the East a god lies dead, All his deeds undone, Who thought to vent his flaming hate Upon the rising sun.

T. G. R. (Copyright)



The Life of a Rat on Board Ship

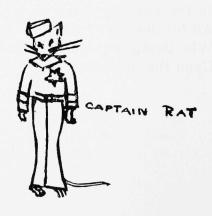
As a rat I have always led a very happy life. Most of my life was spent at King's Hall, Compton, a delightful little village near Montreal. There with the rest of the rats I ran about freely.

To my amazement one day I woke to find myself in one of the pupil's trunks (whose name I had better not mention) resting quietly on one of the soft felt hats.

I do not remember seeing light again until I was let out of the trunk in a very bright room; I heard a scream as somebody opened the drawer, then I ran. I seemed to be on a boat which I learned later was the "Empress of Britain". For a few days I did not feel so well, never having been on the ocean before. I made the best of it and made many friends, social ones who knew the best brands of cheese.

On the "Empress of Britain" I had a very exciting time and I still am having an exciting time. I have joined the crew, and in spite of the water I am now a sailor.

I find the kitchen the most delightful place on the boat, in spite of the fact that the chefs mean to kill me every time they see me, and who are always stepping on my tail, but in spite of this, I am a very happy rat, and I am now Captain of the Crew.



DAYS

"In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth — and God called the light Day."

We perhaps do not think of day as it is — one of our greatest gifts. How many people when they awaken in the morning realize that but for Divine Providence we might now be living in darkness?

Have you ever awakened on an early summer's morning, when the sun is just rising over a distant hill? The misty blue shadow of night is pierced by a dagger of gold which shivers into a thousand sparks the dew-drops on the lawn. A little breeze barely moves the tree-tops, and as the sun ascends out of his bed of warm little clouds, the earth stirs and slowly shakes out her garments of night, and we look up at the bluest of blue skies and whisper, "What a beautiful day!"

Or perhaps your favourite day is one of sadness and quietness, with gently falling rain and dripping eaves. A day when clouds weep; a day when the earth dozes and sighs softly to herself; a day when you can walk in complete solitude with the rain on your face.

And in your remembrance may be a day of bright and frosty snow, when you want to run and laugh, happy with just the joy of living. The snow in heaps casts blue-black shadows and the crests of the drifts are touched with opal. The bare trees stand stiff and aloof, but the fir-trees bend gracefully under their burden of jewels.

In every day there are moments of happiness; in every day there are moments of beauty; in every day there are visions of Something Higher.

So let us not bewail the weather, but remember that every day is made for a purpose.

-M. Slack.

THE WOODPECKER

The woodpecker is a noisy bird,
His "tick, tack, tock" through the woods is heard.
He leaves a hole where he dug out a worm,
His beak is strong, and hard, and firm,
And people, when passing, say, "Stop, look at that!
The sign of the place where a woodpecker sat!"

E. Rea.

NIGHT

The night is dark and still and a few restless people toss wearily in their beds. Two room-mates whisper noisily together, and now and then a scurrying foot is heard — pitter-patter, pitter-patter, on the cold bare floors.

What is that noise? — hark! — it might be a mistress, — dead silence — but it is a false alarm. The restless people again begin their conversation and the pitter-patter of bare feet is heard again — .

Another sound! — and this time it is not a false alarm, and a voice says in an authorative tone, "stop talking". Dead silence follows, — and a supressed giggle issues from under some covers —.

The silence continues for a few moments, — then, in the fire escape, a dragging, bumping sound — the door is opened with a rattle, and the dragging, bumping sound continues, louder, till the screen door bangs shut.

"Do", a voice is heard saying, "Be quiet," at this break in the peaceful night — only silence followed. Nothing is heard, but snores, — snores — and the night watchman passes — more snores.

Barbara B. Buchanan, Form 6:B.

SPRING AND LIFE

Life is much too happy a thing, to let go on alone,
Life was never made for those who pine away and moan,
Life was made that we might all be joyous, happy and glad,
Life was never made to look upon as something sad,
So while life lasts, let us be gay
And see new joy in every day.

For winter's past, those sad unhappy days are o'er;
And let us look on spring, as though we hoped for fall no more.
We felt sad, and ready to give up life, last winter, when
We were accosted with dark days — but now, spring's here again.
So while life lasts, let us be gay,
And see new joy in every day.



Ce sont deux vrais petits amis, Toujours joyeux, toujours unis. Tels, jadis, Oreste et Pylade, L'un pour l'autre est bon camarade. Ce sont deux vrais petits amis, Toujours joyeux, toujours unis.

Bimbo est un vieux philosophe, Parfois pas commode du tout. Pourtant il est en lui l'étoffe D'un bon et fidèle toutou. Mungo au radieux sourire, Est tendre, gai, un peu gourmand; Il est heureux quand on l'admire Et vient vers vous en frètillant.

Ce sont deux vrais petits amis Toujours joyeux, toujours unis. Chacun les aime dans l'école Et les caresse à tour de rôle. Ce sont deux vrais petits amis, Toujours joyeux, toujours unis.

> —P. Barthélemy, King's Hall, Juin, 1932.

BOREDOM

Why do we feel bored? I do not think it is because there is not enough to do or anything interesting enough, — it is a mood from which we must pull ourselves out. We hate the sensible people who come around and say "Well if you are bored, come and help me with my patch-work quilt", "weed the garden", or something equally trying.

Boredom is a state of mind when everything is futile or goes into the class of work. We don't want to work because we do not have to, and why do something there is no reason for doing? Probably the best remedy is compulsory hard work.

Boredom, as an acquired art, is a thing I enjoy. I do admire the languid disinterestedness of movie stars, they look like statues or clothes-models.

Boredom is also a vice; if a person is easily bored and shows the fact, it may become embarrassing. One must have great control over his expression to be really bored and not to show it. One often wishes that he might express his feelings freely, but out of kindness it is sometimes impossible. I do not expect that there is anyone in the civilized world, who has not at sometime experienced the hopeless feeling of boredom.

RUNNING MARKS

My heart leaps down when I behold,
A mistress on the stair.
So was it when the year began,
With running marks for those who ran,
So be it, while, as days go by,
We walk with care.
The walk is father to the run,
And I could wish my gait to be
Sedate, and filled with proud gentility.
(With apologies to Wordsworth)

D. Sunbury, L. Savage.

CHRISTMAS EVE

On Christmas eve when all was black The toys dumped out of Santa's sack, We're sitting waiting in the hall — A jumping jack, a dog, a ball.

The dog was big and wore a bow, The ball was sitting at his toe, The jumping jack was standing near, And thought the dog looked very queer.

Then very boldly Jack did say, 'Would you please look the other way Because I do not like your looks? Your eyes are just a pair of hooks'.

The poor dog turned and looked so sad The ball looked up and said "I'm glad", The poor dog's eyes filled up with tears, And from his head flopped his big ears.

Until next morning bright and gay, ('Twas Christmas morn the sun did say) The poor dog sat with eyes still wet He thought he'd never be a pet.

But oh! just then a child ran in, And saw the dog so long and thin She hugged him tight with arms so short And said, "I think I'll call you 'Sport'".

—F. Baptist.

THE SEA

She heaved, moaned, splashing against the rock and her spray rose higher and higher touching the silvery moonbeam. Then all at once she broke, fell, her white foam splashing the golden sand.

E. Johnston,

Overheard on Library Night

"Giving out books eh? I guess I'll get one I just love reading.
Say what have you got? I couldn't finish Scott's Vanity Fair.

Oh, I see all the new books are out, oh well, I just want something light. Have you a murder or a love story?

Well! I like that! How am I going to find it myself, you haven't much to do, I think you might help.

I know! I'll read something by Mrs. Jeffrey Farnol.

Oh, it's Mr. Farnol that writes books, why didn't you tell me before?

There, I'll help put these back. I didn't know I'd looked at so many, let me take some of that pile.

Oh! — Gosh! I guess I shouldn't have tried to take that middle book, here let me help you out from under there. Hey! Help! Assist me to dig out the poor animal.

There, just the book I'd like! It's a lovely colour. What's it about?

Oh, you want to know the name? Well its "Sense — and something or other", by Jane Austen. What, you haven't read it? Say, what sort of a librarian are you? Gee, I guess I don't want a book anyway if you can't even tell me what it's about."

P. Anglin.

A Fairy Went A-Marketing

A Fairy went a marketing,
One morning in the spring.
She went to the store of Mr. Gnome,
Who lived in the town of Ding.
She bought a little silver dress
To fit her tiny waist,
She bought a golden buckle fine,
And hurried home in haste.

J. McCort.

CARGOES



Swift canoes of Kootenay, and distant Sarcees, Paddling back to haven in Sunny Ville Marie. With a cargo of porcupine And seals and bear skins Tomahawks, arrowheads, and fish from the sea.

Stately English clippers coming o'er the ocean
Gliding down the river by the birch clad shores,
With a cargo of jewelry,
furniture, Holsteins,
Furniture, clothing and
household stores.





Handsome ocean liner with a painted funnel,
Tugged into harbour on a bright June day,
With a cargo of tourists,
ranchers, farmhands,
Teachers, brokers and artists gay.

Poem by VA.
Illustrations by
E. Carswell.

THE HERO

He, the chap who has once been merry and gay, lay on his aching back and thought of the days of his past life. Yes, it had been a life full of carefree joys, youthful and trivial matters all adding to the merriment of life. — No use to think of the past. Think of the future —. No, it was a doleful thought to lie for ever, perhaps for ever and a day, in a darkened room on an aching back, no it was not pleasant. Think of the present — a long day with only the hurried visits of his few pals who had "come through" and of his dear mother always smiling and fresh.

Perhaps it was hardest for him when she came. Hard to return smile for smile and assure her that he was content and happy, he who was her world — a shattered mass of uselessness.

He gazed about the room with a troubled stare. If only he could think of happy moments, morbid thoughts are depressing. His mind grew panicy. Gradually he was slipping — slipping from his own grasp. At last he lapsed into the one consolation of a broken man's life — sleep.

Joan Cumming.

THE KINGCUP

The Kingcup bright and yellow
Is quite a little fellow.
He usually grows in marshy land,
And by him all his playmates stand,
And dance to the Fairies' 'cello.

F. Baptist.

How the Colt's Foot Began.

There was once a penny lying on the street, and the sun shone bright that day, and fell right on the penny. It said, "It is a shame that a penny should be left," so it changed it into a little flower blooming in the street. A little girl came along and picked it, but it wilted away so she planted it again, and that is how the colt's foot began.

J. McCort,, Form IV.

PREP.

Head wrapped in hands I sit and gaze at nothing. My eyes travel from black-board to bookshelf, from bookshelf to the array of books, notes and pages of theorems scattered on my desk. What are they for? To learn, to memorize, to study. But suppose one feels like other things. Boating or riding or golfing, — or just sitting.

A long sigh escapes from me, and I continue to gaze into space. Yes, a sail would be the thing for the moment. A cool wind to blow away all the cob-webs of life, to lie and bask in the salty, sunny heat.

Back I come to Geometry with a bump. What was it? Oh yes, $AB^2 + BX^2 = AX^2 + A$ and then to dive into the coolness of the ocean. What joy —.

If you take AX2 from both sides — let's see, you would have — and then to return home to a cool supper on a shaded veranda, and to

spend the evening, just sitting.

With another sigh I glance at my watch. Not really another hour in prep! Why, to sit here for another hour is a preposterous thought. What could one do on a horse for an hour. Gallop, canter, and trot through the woods, over the hills and across the plains. That too, would be more perfect to end with a plunge into the roaring breakers of the sea.

And so on and on goes prep., and one page of prep. is learnt after another — or thought to be learnt — until finally the bell breaks the silence, and there is a rush and a tumble for the mail, and for news of home.

Joan Cumming (Matric.)

GOOD DAY

A little bird came hopping
Came hopping near the door,
A little bird came hopping
And landed on the floor.
He chirped and piped "Good Morning"
In a nice and pleasant way,
I promptly up and answered him
"Good Day, kind sir, Good Day."

M. MacLean.

HOW PUSSY WILLOWS BEGAN

Once upon a time a very old, dignified cat lived in a barn with several little pussy cats. The pussies did not want to leave the barn because they were very comfy in the sweet-smelling hay.

Their mother tried to coax them to come out into the warm sunshine, and even when she told them that they could get as much milk as they liked just outside the barn door, they refused.

So she told them she would call Toby to come in and chase them out. Toby was the farm collie. As soon as she had mewed, this Toby came bounding in. They all scrambled up a big tree as fast as their little legs could carry them.

But when they saw the big collie standing at the bottom of the tree trying to get up, they were so afraid that they froze up on the branch where they were.

And if you look at any willow you will see them sitting straight and fuzzy on their branch.

-M. MacLean.

THE BAKER

Once there was a Baker who had several Fellows to help him. One day the Baker was out in his garden digging up Cress(y) when all of a sudden he looked up and saw a Flood Cumming along the ground. He ran to and fro picking up his things, and by mistake he picked up an Anglin worm and put it in his pocket.

Soon the sun came with bright Rea's and dried up the Flood.

The next day the Baker went into his garden to plant his Peas(e). Along came a Porter with a straw-Berry ice for the Baker's lunch. After eating it he decided to go Hunting.

While he was away the Peas(e) in his garden sprouted, but instead of Peas(e) appeared large and juicy Crab (Apple) trees. They were very beautiful indeed, but the Baker did not want them so he threw them into the Littler pigs, who soon devoured them.

—E. Carswell.

The Sad Tale of Willie the Water-snake

Deep in a miry marsh, one warm spring day,
A baby lizard stretched in sumptuous ease,
And watched the sunbeams with the ripples play,
And cowslips nod their blossoms in the breeze.

When suddenly a shadow hid the light;
The pool turned inky black, and icy cold;
The baby fled, and hid himself in fright,
Among the roots of a marshmarigold.

But here he was in greater danger still —
A ruler dug the flower from the ground,
To leave the water made him feel quite ill,
But he was held among the roots, he found.

After he had been carried many a mile —
(Or so it seemed to poor Wee Willie Newt)
The botanist in one small jar did pile
The lizard, and the mass of cowslip root.

The baby struggled vainly for some air,
His little body seemed to strive and shake,
He reached the glass, and just lay gasping there,
When someone shouted — "Please remove that snake!"

They quickly took the bottle from the class, But left the tiny water-snake inside. He turned a ghastly blue, beneath the glass, And finally, with one last gasp — he died.

Too late were rescuers to avert the doom,
Or from his early grave Wee Willie take —
An epitaph, engraven on a tomb,
Bewails the fate of our poor water-snake.

-B. Eardley-Wilmot.



SCHOOLS

Harrow, 1602.

Every day at five o'clock.

A servant at their doors did knock
'To tell them out of bed to jump
And wash beside the rusty pump.
At six o'clock down stairs they ran.
For lessons at that hour began.
They learned to speak and write in Latin;
Each pupil wore a coat of satin.
They worked for nine hours every day
Before they were let out to play.
They sat on forms without a back,
And read a Bible bound in Black.
A birch rod was the dreaded thing
Which kept their thoughts from taking wing.

Compton, 1932.

Nowadays we rise at seven, And then our prayers go up to heaven. We breakfast and then lessons start. But seldom take we them to heart. Today we also read in Latin. But tunics take the place of satin. We have tables, desks and chairs, And teachers come and go in pairs. We have modern plumbing pipes, And beautiful electric lights. Nowadays girls go to school, And hardly ever break a rule. At seven we sup, and to our beds, We have no night-caps for our heads. And if we should talk after dark, The penalty's an order mark.

Form V-A.



THE SCHOOL



THE COTTAGE GARDEN

KNITTING

Before knitting came to K.H.C. The girls were looking tragic, But this new pastime cheered them up, As if a work of magic.

Wherever you may go, Wherever you may be, This knitting plague includes us all, As you are sure to see.

In classes it is worst of all, The Mistress says with surly frown, (For knitting has us all entranc'd) "Don't you ever put your knitting down?"

And now when we do all appear, In these new, fancy sweaters, We seem to wear a look of fear When e'er we meet our betters.

If knitting stopped at K.H.C. We all would look demented, For without our harmless pastimes We ne'er could be contented.

> (Audrey Fellows) Margaret Ferguson

Form VI:A.

ON MENDING

Every week on Wednesday night, We find ourselves in awful plight. A hole in a stocking, A tear in a blouse, And if they're not mended, There are sure to be rows.

Ellendell Rea: VA.

A DAY WITH THE POETS

hello).
e depend (Dryden)
vhat appetite you have
(King Henry VI.)
prayer than this world dreams of
(Tennyson).
a crust of bread and liberty
(Pope).
dinner bell (Byron).
st invented sleep.

E. Carswell, E. Rea.

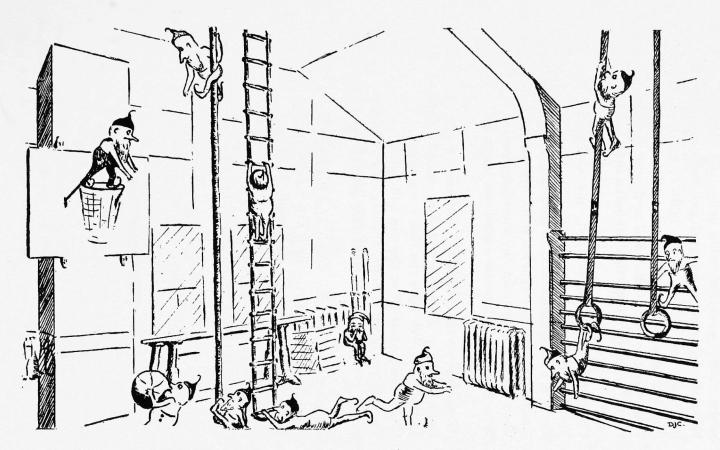
HONEYSUCKLE

Honeysuckle bright and red At night you never go to bed, But sit up with your favourite stars, The one you like the best is Mars.

—F. Baptist.

Staff Prophecies Forty Years From Now

Mlle. Barthélemy Miss Brewer	A swimming instructor in South Africa. Founding a home for old, lame and stray
Miss Flood Miss Hasler Browne Miss Huntley Miss Jarvis Miss Jones Miss Keyzer Miss Meggitt Miss Parsons Miss Wright	mongrels. Solo singing on Fugo Yama. A missionary in the South Sea Isles. Teaching King Alfonzo the two-step. Hunting wild boars on the coast of Labrador. Conducting a Chinese orchestra. An ardent subscriber to the "Family Herald." Shaking thermometers for sick Eskimos. Raising a nursery of maple trees in Greenland. Winning the six day bicycle race in Dublin. D. Porter,
	K. Littler.



A Mid-night Frolic

Matric.

A DOG'S DAY

Seven o'clock goes the rising bell,
We wake up at once, and rush pell-mell,
Down the corridor, from our beds,
And grumble with other sleepy heads,
Then back to our rooms, and with our clothes,
Hardly dressed when the drill-bell goes.

Then after breakfast we hurry upstairs
Tidy our rooms, fix all repairs
From brushing our teeth, to mending a stocking!
'Cause the looks we receive from the staff are just shocking!
Then up to the gym for the morning prayers,
Where no one talks, because no one dares.

After that we have the day's lessons
From Latin to French which keep us all guessing.
At ten forty-five goes the bell for a break
When most of us sit in the sun and bake.
Then after, more lessons, reading, then dinner,
While everyone diets 'cause they want to get thinner.

All afternoon we play tennis and hockey, Work in our gardens, which are mostly rocky! Later on we have tea, we **certainly** need it. Then comes prep, (if we've a book we'd read it!) After supper we are all nearly dead, So we wearily and thankfully climb into bed.

> L. Flood, Form VI:B.

FORM MOTTOES

"I applied mine heart — to seek out wisdom."

VI-A. "Look not upon the outward appearance."

Arts "Why stand ye here all the day idle?"

VI-B. "How have I hated instruction, and my heart despised reproof; and I have not obeyed the voice of my teachers."

V-A "Much study is a weariness of the flesh."

Fourth. "See that ye fall not out by the way."

FIRE DRILL

Clang! Clang! "What's that? Oh bother, Fire Drill! Where are my bedroom slippers, I never can find anything." "Well if you will tie them up with your dressing gown cord to make a lassoo, what can you expect?" "Have you got my Flashlight?" "No, of course not, and do hurry up or we shall be burnt to a cinder." "Oh here it is! It hasn't any batteries, whatever shall I do? Oh I forgot my blanket. Help me pull, the bed is coming too! Ouch! I shut the window on my finger! Are you ready?" "Yes, of course, I have been waiting for you for hours."

"Well, thank goodness, that's over, and we won't have another one till next term. What time is it? Eleven o'clock! Imagine getting us out of bed at this hour! Cruelty to dumb animals, I call it! And just look at my bed! I'm afraid I will have to make it all over again. Where was the fire anyway? In the linen cupboard? It's always there; I wonder why they don't choose a new place for a change. — There, at last my bed is made. Well, goodnight!"

P. Elder.

WHERE GO THE CLOUDS?

The clouds are floating Across the sky. Where they are going No one knows. No one but I. They are going to the land Where the rain bow ends, Which is down in the corners, Where the wide world bends. There if you went, You'd find to your joy, The nicest kind of Girl or boy; And other things Down there might be Much too nice For you or me.

M. MacLean.

The Wedding of the Toys



The bride and the groom Were standing together He full of gloom, She, light as a feather.

The Toys were assembled To see the affair,
To witness the marriage
Of this loving pair.

The priest was a bear With his big clumsy paws. And he murmured a prayer And quoted wise saws.

When this was over The couple departed. And long may they live And never be parted.

By Anne Ogilvie



A DIFFERENCE OF OPINION

Green grass, leafy trees, cows munching lazily in shady groves, and mountains growing hazy in the distance form the usual landscape for a peaceful country district, but the scenery immediately around the buildings of the Ladies' College in Compton is even more lovely.

Lengths of shimmering whiteness hover confusingly around, fluttering — resting, fluttering — resting. Occasionally a familiar object is produced and after a few seconds the already shimmering expanses, grow even more shimmering, and a little less white. Gradually, under the very eye, they seem to glow in a rosy flush getting a deep rose, and finally disappearing from view. When next they are seen the rose has changed to a beautiful golden brown.

This mystic scenery is termed "sun-basking" at K.H.C.

Arms, legs, face and neck are daily exposed to Father Sun, in a competition to see who can get the darkest colour. A few of the more ambitious girls even tried to become "platinum blondes", but they were interrupted, and have had to remain just blondes.

Most people would probably appreciate Nature's grass, trees and flowers more by themselves (several could be mentioned here), but I for one think the "sun-basking" scenery cannot be excelled.

NIGHT SKY

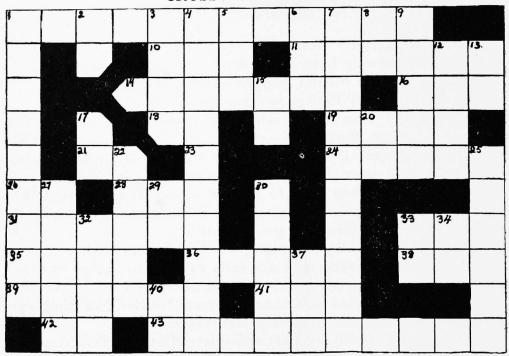
A beautiful sky, softly dark, full of clearness — A moon and a star out in wide lonely drearness, Drift silently by.

A little cloud, fleecy, looks frail in the evening, While hiding the moon, calm and cool, gently stealing, Beneath the cloud's fold.

Standing brightly, so liftily guarding the starlight, The North Star sheds radiance, with beauty stands bright, Watching the Heavens.

As Day dawns, the moon recedes gracefully going, Down o'er the hills which so softly are glowing; Sinks down to rest.

CROSSWORD PUZZLE



HORIZONTAL

Often some of us find that high marks are this (adj.). One must do this to get a running

10 mark.

What we are doing every day from 11 1 o'clock to 1.30 p.m.

What the "fourth-formers" usually 14 buy in the tuck-shop.

A light carriage with one pair of 16 wheels.

French for "and".

- Powder used by Easterners to darken eyelids. 19
- Common expression. 21

To engage in. 24

26 Aloft. 28 Fuss.

- To make an effort to hear something.
- Part of verb "to have". 33

35 Before (Latin).

36 Left over. 38 Greek letter.

39 Persuade again.

- 41 What some people put on their legs in order to get sunburnt.
- 42 A State in the southern U. S. A. (abbreviation).
- 43 Hooped petticoats.

VERTICAL

1 What those who are frequently getting order marks make themselves.

Catherine Baptist.

Part of verb "to be".

3 Loval.

- 4 What Miss Keyzer is at "confis
 - cation cupboard auction sales". We have all spilt some of this at some time.

The lower air (Latin).

We play this game in the gym.

Lieutenant (abbreviation).

9 Number between one and twenty.

12 River in Egypt.

13 A little horse. 15 Example.

17 Bachelor of Arts (abbr.).

- Preposition. 22 One who hates. 20
- 25 There are two of these in the school, one in the gym and one in the lounge.

27 Kind of tree (plural).

29 "Of" in French.

- 30 What Miss Hasler-Browne conducts the singing classes with.
- 32 Removable double-headed button for two or more button holes.
- 33 Saturday dinner relish.

34 Expression

- 37 "Rolling down to ---"
- 40 Initials of the man who said:-"Pitt is to Addington

What London is to Paddington".

Solution on Page 60

MATRICULATION FORM — 1931 - 1932



Back Row (L. to R.) — P. Elder, C. Wilson, R. Walters, D. Sunbury. Middle Row — J. Paterson, B. Snell, J. Cumming, C. Baptist, J. Ashness-Wells. Front Row — M. Chadwick, M. Slack, A. Baker, B. E. Wilmot, L. Savage.

The School at play



The School at play









BASKETBALL TEAM 1931 - 1932



Back Row (L.) — B. E. Wilmot, M. Chadwick, B. Hunting. Front Row — M. Ferguson, B. Snell (Capt.), J. Cumming.

Captain Roberts' Visit

On Friday, February 12th, Captain Theodore Goodridge Roberts of New Brunswick, came and read us some of his poems. We were all very much impressed by them and most of us sat in awed silence throughout, astonished at the thought that Bliss Carmen and other poets had such a rival in the beauty of Canadian Poetry.

His light, comical poem, "The Reformed Pirate" gave us the right to laugh joyously, while "The Lost Shipmate" held everyone in silence with mouth open — staring, drinking in every glorious word. Other poems he read which proved popular were "The Mad Sailor", and

"Flight".

One other reason why Captain Roberts' visit was so much enjoyed was his manner and the way he read his poems — and we all readily agree, that his tall commanding form, and his poems, (which we termed "wonderful", "perfect" and many more expressive adjectives) would never be forgotten.

It would be useless to try and say how much we enjoyed Capt. Roberts' visit, for at school we all know what an enjoyable evening we passed, and, as for Captain Roberts — surely he knows how popular he was, and how much we all wish he would pay us another visit.

Shortly after this Miss Gillard received a letter from him saying he would be Poet Laureate of King's Hall, to which we all agreed.

Barbara B. Buchanan,

Form 6:B

The House Plays

This year, instead of an operetta, it was decided that the three Houses should each give a performance at different times during the year. The plays were well chosen and very well carried out.

The two plays presented by Montcalm on Saturday evening, December the fifth, were, "The Monkey's Paw", by W. W. Jacobs, and "The Rehearsal" by Maurice Baring. There was some doubt as to whether a tragedy such as "The Monkey's Paw" could be successfully carried out by amateurs, but it was judged a great success by the whole audience.

The Rideau plays, "The Locked Chest", an Icelandic sketch by John Masefield, and "The Master of the House", by Stanley Houghton, were presented on Saturday, February the twentieth. These were a great success and met with appreciative applause. Great originality was shown in the costumes and stage settings.

The MacDonald plays, three in number, were greatly enjoyed, and presented considerable variety. They were: "The Little Stone House", a Russian tragedy by George Calderon, "Twice is Too Much", a very amusing comedy from the Arabian Nights, by Oakden and Stuart, and "Circumstantial Evidence", a short but very effective tragedy by Ivy Maison. These were presented on Saturday evening, March the twelfth.

Everybody helped in the production of their respective plays with a will, and the various programs, costumes and stage settings were very artistic and effective.

In conclusion, I would like to say that, but for the untiring efforts of Miss Jones in the production of the plays, of Miss Parsons in "making up" the players and of Jimmy in arranging the stage, curtains and footlights, the plays would not have been the great success they were.

L. Savage.

GUIDE ECHOES

Guides recommenced this year about the middle of the first term. We held our meetings on Thursday nights in the gym, at which we played games and learned knots for our tests. We had seven recruits, most of the others being second class guides. Miss Carter, a guide captain from Lennoxville, came to visit us about every two weeks.

The second term Miss Jarvis, our leader, took us for a hike. Snow had fallen recently so we were able to see various animal tracks. Miss Jarvis had been up the road a few days previous, and had hidden a "treasure". She had laid a trail leading to it and after various times being side-tracked, we at length discovered the proper trail. Following the trail, we reached an old house which had a very haunted look. After we had explored it thoroughly it was time to come back to school, with just enough time before tea to visit the "Witches House." Throughout the term we went on several other hikes, the last being a ski-hike, which was greatly enjoyed by all.

Since the weather has been so beautiful this term, we have been for several long walks. One to a lovely waterfall and another to one of our favourite haunts, which we had discovered during the winter. Trips around Hillhurst and across country have also been included, and the latter were very interesting.

Much thanks is due to Miss Jarvis, through whose interest and enthusiasm the Guides have been able to continue this year in the absence of a qualified leader.

M. Newton.



1931 - 1932

Head Girl - - - - - J. Cumming

House Captains

Montcalm	-	-	-	J. Paterson
Rideau -	-	-	-	-J. Cumming
Macdonald	-	-	-	-B. Snell

Prefects

J. Cumming	-	-	-	- M	atriculat	ion
B. Snell (Gan	ies C	Capta	in)	-	"	
J. Paterson	-	-	-	-	"	
A. Baker -	-	-	-	-	"	
M. Ferguson	-	-	-	-	VI :A	

Form Captains

Matri	icu.	lation	ı -	-	_	-J. Cumming
VI:A		-	-	-		-M. Ferguson
VI:B		-	-	-	-	-I. Cressy
V:A	_	-	-	-	-	-P. Crabtree
IV	-			_	_	-M. Maclean

72	
1931	SCHOOL CALENDAR
Sept. 10th.	School Re-opened.
Sept. 25th.	Staff vs. School in Hockey — Staff won 4 - 1.
Oct. 1st.	Return - School vs. Staff — School won 5 - 4.
Oct. 10th.	School Picnic — Lake Lyster.
Oct. 28th.	Dedication Service of the Parker Memorial.
Oct. 29th.	Bishop's Holiday.
Oct. 31st.	Hallowe'en Party.
Nov. 11th.	Armistice Day.
	B.C.S. Tea Dance.
Nov. 13th.	Pupils' Musical.
Nov. 16th.	Kriesler's Concert.
Nov. 18th.	Bishop's Plays at Lennoxville.
Nov. 25th.	Old Girls vs. School in Basketball. School won 43 - 28.
Dec. 5th.	Montcalm House Plays.
Dec. 13th.	Carol Singing.
1932	Second Term
Jan. 12th.	School Re-opened.
Jan. 20th.	Staff vs. Second team in Basketball — Staff won 58 - 32.
Jan. 22nd.	Staff vs. 1st Team in Basketball — 1st Team won 52-32.
Jan. 27th.	Lecture on India by Mr. Baker.
Jan. 30th.	Staff Review.
Feb. 6th.	Lecture on Evolution of Music by Miss McPherson.
Feb. 12th.	Captain Roberts gave us a recital of his own poems.
Feb. 13th.	K.H.C. vs. Sherbrooke 'Y' (Basketball — at Sherbrooke)
	K.H.C. won 75 - 23
Feb. 18th.	Recital by Miss Prutsman and Miss Hood.
Feb. 20th.	Mid-Term Holiday.
	Rideau House Plays.
March 4th.	Badminton Finals.
March 5th.	K.H.C. vs. Sherbrooke 'Y' (at K.H.C.)
	Sherbrooke won 38 - 37
March 11th.	Lecture on Stars by Miss Douglas.
March 23rd.	School Closed.
	K.H.C. vs. Miss Edgars. — Miss Edgars won 43 - 18.
	Summer Term
April 4th.	School Re-opened.
April 14th.	Bishop's Play in Sherbrooke.
April 16th.	Bridge Party.
May 7th.	Entertainment given by VI-B.
May 16, 17th.	Visit of Professor Clarke.
May 20th.	Long week end begins.

MAPLEBUDS

Scene I.

Cast - Hertila Hearn — The Girl.

John Mann — Her Fiancé.

Mary — The Maid.

Scene:- In the drawing room of the Hearn's house. Hertila is sitting on a sofa alone, a large book on her lap and a box of candies by her side.

Hertila. "Oh dear, will he never hurry? I hope he won't be like this after we are married."

(a knock at the door).

"Come in!"

Enters a long, lanky youth, wearing a white and black checked suit and spectacles.

- Hertila "It's about time you arrived. How often are you going to continue being late!"
- John "Darling only five minutes (looking at his watch) I brought you some more candies."
- Hertila "As if I want the sickning stuff! Why have you always got to bring the same variety. I'm not made out of maplebuds!"
- John "You certainly don't appreciate anything I ever do."
 (He sits down on his hat, and rises with a growing temper).
 "Damn that hat!"
- Hertila "Why John, could I believe it of you?"

 (She reaches for the bag of maplebuds and eating same, resumes her novel).

 Silence follows. Then
- John "Well, there's no use my sitting here all evening, when there are other places to go."
- Hertila "What places?"
- John "Well you might be more sociable, couldn't you? You never used to be like that."

Hertila (Screaming) "No, no! That was before I knew you so well! Look at that check suit! Those spats and maplebuds! Maplebuds, of all things! Can't you see I don't love you any more, Maplebuds!"

(She throws the bag of maplebuds on the floor, where they spill in all directions).

John (bitterly) "I spend all my money on maplebuds and this is what I get." (He sorrowfully begins picking them up).

Hertila "Go — and don't come back. To see you again would be terrible."

(He goes and slams the door after him, taking the maplebuds). End of Scene I.

Scene II. A month later. Hertila is sitting in the same place, looking pale and wan.

Hertila. "A month ago today, he left. Oh, how can I bear it! To see him again would be Heaven, but then I can't ask him back."

(A knock at the door. Enter a maid, carrying a large box).

Hertila. "Why, what is that?"

Maid "A box, madam, from Mr. Mann." (Exit maid).
Hertila opens it in alarm.

Hertila "Maplebuds! Maplebuds! Oh, the darling boy! (She begins eating them).
Enters John.

John "Hertila!"

Hertila "John!" (They embrace).

The End.



SPORTS K.H.C.

During the past year the sports at K.H.C. have been very keen. We have had a number of outside matches in Basketball, and the Hockey house matches and the Badminton tournaments were all taken up with enthusiasm. We started a new system, making games voluntary, which succeeded very well.

Hockey

In the first term we played a great amount of hockey. The field was in good condition and everybody was enthusiastic. The Form hockey matches were very even and ended in a tie between Matric and VIA, which was not played off owing to an early winter.

In In a play-off the Staff defeated the girls. The House matches were close, Montcalm winning, Macdonald second and Rideau third.

In November a number of Old Girls came up and we played them in Hockey and Basketball. Much to our surprise we beat them 1 - 0 in Hockey.

Basketball

Basketball was taken up this year with even more than the usual enthusiasm. We had lost quite a few of our last year's first team players, but with plenty of practice and under Miss Keyzer's constant supervision we achieved systematic team work.

Table of Games

Jan. 20th — Staff vs. Second Team — Staff won 58 - 32.

Jan. 22nd — Staff vs. First Team — 1st Team won 52 - 32.

Feb. 13th — Sherbrooke Y.W.C.A. vs. K.H.C. at Sherbrooke —

K.H.C. won 75 - 28.

Feb. 20th — House Matches.

Mar. 5th — Sherbrooke Y.W.C.A. vs. K.H.C. at K.H.C. —

Sherbrooke won 38 - 37.

In the next week we played off the Form Matches, Matric ending victorious over VI-A.

At the end of the term, when we went home for Easter, we played a match with Miss Edgar's and Miss Cramp's School in the gym at St. James Church and were beaten 48 - 18.

Skiing, Skating and Tobogganning

Due to a rather light fall of snow throughout the winter skiing was somewhat disappointing. However when the snow was here everyone turned out regularly. A few girls managed to go on the well known "skiijoring" parties and some frequented the Coaticook Hills. After many attempts Jimmy had the skating rink in good condition. Skating this year was very popular. Hockey players and fancy skaters were on the rink every day. On clear nights we enjoyed an hour of skating by moonlight.

The "Farm Hill" although not so busy with skiers had many tobogganers. The juniors especially enjoyed this sport. They built a

jump for their toboggans and had great fun falling off.

Badminton

With Badminton being played off at the same time as Basketball, there was not much during the afternoons, but the court was nearly always full in the evenings.

The tournaments ended with the winners as follows:

Senior Singles — B. Hunting defeated B. Snell 11-1, 11-2.

Senior Doubles - B. Hunting, M. Newton defeated

J. Cumming, M. Ferguson 15-1, 15-2.

Junior Doubles - F. Baptist, M. McCuaig defeated J. Ogilvie and

I. Cressy 15-6, 15-13.

Junior Singles — D. Porter defeated J. Ogilvie 11-2, 11-9.

Tennis

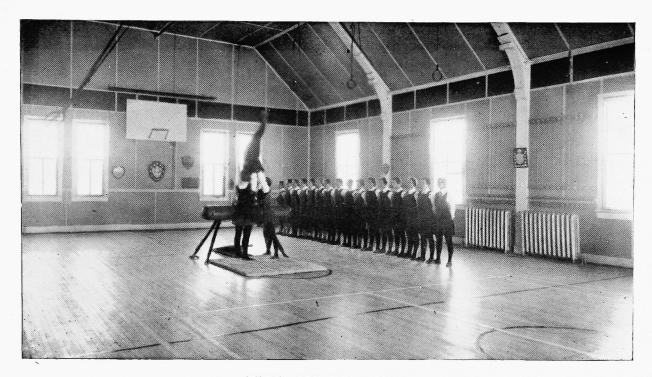
Last year's tennis tournament was played off in a great rush, about the day before the closing. The finals were as follows:

Senior Singles — B. Cochrane defeated J. Paterson.

Senior Doubles — A. Gilmour, J. Ahern defeated R. Glassco, J. Paterson. Junior Singles — E. Grant defeated D. Porter.

Junior Doubles - E. Grant, F. Bisset defeated F. Baptist, D. Porter.

Jimmy has fixed the courts well for us already this term, and everyone is hard at work trying to improve her game for the tournament.



THE GYMNASIUM



THE STUDIO

Matric Horoscope 1931 - 1932

Name	Туре	Noted For	Favourite Occupation	Pet Worry	Ambition	Future Occupation		
Joyce Ashness-Wells	Immoral	Confidential Interviews			President of Sweetsburg W.C.T.U.			
Andrea Baker	Ambitious	The Sheik	Writing letters	Writing letters Avoirdupois Pilot's license L		Lindy's only rival		
Catty Baptist	Quaint	That Pepsodent Grin	Brain-waving	Those side-burns To own a yacht		Following in Pavlova's foot-steps		
Mary Chadwick	Retiring	Uninteresting By Paths	Balancing her budget	Her hat and garters	To be an attractive debutante	Prima donna		
Joan Cumming	Severe	Those Basketball Shots	Doing the Class' Geometry	That eternal triangle	Censored	Life guard on the Pacific coast		
Barbara Eardley-Wilmot	Simple	Her willowy figure	Making up excuses	The rate of that cyclist	The centre of all circles	Hostess in a night-club		
Phyllis Elder	Fast	Her untiring zeal	Answering Cicero's letters	Her "Henry"	That 99%	Efficient young secretary		
Jean Paterson	High-strung	Roll-your-owns			To get a hand-stand on the horse	Founder of a home for Dumb Doras		
Lilias Savage	Morbid	Feeble puns	Bargaining	The tuck-shop	To make a grand slam	Walking ad. for henna shampoo		
Mary Slack	Innocent	Her love affairs	"Fluking"	The mag.	To marry a F.R.A.M.	The perfect house-wife		
Betty Snell	Industrious	"Les betises"	"Play up, play up, and play the game!"	The 4th Form	To be an artist	Bus driver		
Dorothea Sunbury	Composed	Her eye-brows	Looking after Rus.	Those 32 pages	To kill time	Piano mover		
Ruth Walters	Muscular	Lamp-treatments	Play while you work, Work while you play	Geometry tests	To get fat	Posing for Virol		
Christina Wilson	Blasé	That mysterious Silence	Promenading	Her room-mate	To get an order mark	Follies girl in Edmonton, Alta.		



THE CENTRAL BRANCH, MONTREAL

The Central Branch held a tea in November at the Ritz Carlton Hotel. We were very fortunate in having Miss Gillard come to town for the meeting, and were thrilled with the glowing accounts of the school that she gave us. Evelyn Porteous, our representative on the School Board, who had attended the Board Meeting at Compton in October, addressed our meeting, and the proposed Reunion for the Spring of 1932 was discussed. We were delighted to see several girls from other Branches present, and thoroughly enjoyed ourselves, as we always do when we get together.

On May 3rd our President, Mrs. Webster, entertained the Association at her house at tea. Mrs. Aylmer, who is in charge of the Reunion, roused a good deal of enthusiasm when she announced the plans for the week-end of the 21st.

The Secretary then read the slate of officers that had been elected for 1932-33, which were as follows:-

President — Mrs. Webster (Ailsie Coghlin).

1st Vice-Pres. — Mrs. Aylmer (Topsy Bell).

2nd Vice-Pres. — Margaret Torrance.

Corresp. Sec'y — Willa Magee.

Record. Sec'y — Mrs. Phillips (Margaret Henshaw).

Treasurer — Mrs. Fry (Beatrice Pratt).

The First Old Girls Reunion May, 1932.

By the time this appears in print the first Reunion of King's Hall Old Girls will be a thing of the past. The present plans are to hold the Reunion at the School from Saturday, May 21st until Tuesday, May 24th. Miss Gillard is giving the School a holiday over the week end,

so that there will be plenty of accommodation. We hope to have about seventy Old Girls take part, and trust that the out-of-town branches will forget the depression and turn up in full force.

The proceedings are to open with a bridge party and dance on Saturday night. On Sunday there will be a Church Service in the morning and a picnic in the afternoon, weather permitting. In the evening each town represented at the reunion is to put on some stunt. We hear rumours that in some cases, skits from the old school plays will be revived.

On Monday morning the Annual Meeting of K.H.C.O.G.A. will be held. As this will be the largest and most representative meeting it has been possible to hold since the formation of the Association we are hoping great things of it. Bishop Williams and the Executive Committee of the School Board, through whose kindness and co-operation the Reunion is being held, have consented to join us at the luncheon on Monday and to meet the Old Girls. That afternoon we intend to have a field day with such races as the sack, the potato, and the three-legged well to the fore. May some of the old stars, who we hope are not yet "shorter of wind" nor "feeble of foot and rheumatic of shoulder" distinguish themselves.

At tea the Old Girls will make some sort of presentation to the School, but at the time of writing, the form this is to take is still uncertain. We hope to find something that will be a lasting pleasure to the School and a fitting reminder through the years to come of this first Reunion.

On Monday night there is to be a baby party at which we will play all the games of our school days, and then retire early to bed so as to be ready to leave on Tuesday morning.

The Old Girls cannot begin to express their gratitude to Miss Gillard and the Board for all they have done to make this Reunion possible. So much of its success depends on a big turn-out that here's hoping the enthusiasm expressed by all the girls now, will be sufficient to carry them to Compton on May 21st.

* * *

The above article was written by Mrs. F. G. Aylmer (Topsy Bell) 1st Vice-President of the Central Branch of the K.H.C.O.G.A., who is in charge of the Reunion arrangements. The work is not easy and we all owe a very great debt of gratitude to Mrs. Aylmer for her untiring energy and enthusiasm in making the Reunion a success.

In Memory of The Reverend Mr. Parker

On October 28th, 1931, a service was held in St. James' Church at Compton, when a window was dedicated to the memory of The Reverend Mr. Parker, who, as Rector of this Church from 1876 - 1907, is lovingly remembered by the pupils of King's Hall. The seventy-five Old Girls and friends, who contributed to the memorial, will be interested in the following letter from his daughter Miss Gertrude Parker:

"A short time ago I went with one of my sisters, my brother, and "a few old friends to Compton for the dedication, by the Bishop, "of a stained glass window given to St. James Church by former "pupils and a few old friends, in loving memory of my Father, who "was Chaplain and Honorary Bursar to King's Hall for twenty years. "It is difficult, or rather impossible, to put into words just what "we feel, but will you kindly allow me through your magazine to "assure all those, whose affection for my Father has expressed "itself in this touching and beautiful tribute to his work and memory, "of our deepest appreciation and gratitude."

Ali Baba and the Old Girls

K.H.C. was well represented in the cast of the Junior League children's play, "Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves," which took place in Victoria Hall, Montreal, on April 8th and 9th. A number of others displayed their artistic ability (acquired no doubt in the "Specials" form at school) in making the costumes and scenery with unusually effective results. Our President, Mrs. Webster, was Chairman of the Play Committee which entailed endless hours of work and thought. Grindley was in charge of the make up. Roslyn Arnold did some excellent scene painting for this play as well as for the Repertory Theatre, and made a very good actress as Fatima, Ali Baba's wife. Willa Magee. who was representative of the Provisional Members of the Junior League this year, took the part of one of the more prominent thieves. Sally Starke acted Cassim's wife extremely well and Mrs. William Evans (Brownie Watson) looked charming as Ali Baba's slave. Brownie. Sally and Mary Baillie were also three of the Forty Thieves. Constance Mussell, who made her debut as a small "Pan" in the dancing display at the School closing in 1920, made a very graceful dancing slave.

The play was really a great success, and the audience was composed not only of children, but of a large number of King's Hall Old Girls as well, who seemed to be enjoying themselves as much as the youngest generation.

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS

Montreal Branch.

Engagements:-

Margot Grindley to Harold Furst.

Hildred Clarke to William Lovering.

Muriel Jamieson to Stuart Cantlie.

Mary Arden Stead to Herman Eberts.

Marriages:-

Margaret Dawes to Duncan Stuart. They are living in New York. Doris Howard to William LeBrocq. They are living in Grand'Mere.

Dora Virtue to A. B. Darling.

Grace Parrock to the Rev. Elton Scott. They are living in Montreal.

Births:-

Mrs. L. R. Hersey (Olga Wilkins), a daughter.

Mrs. H. V. Fellows (Ruth Carsley), a daughter.

Mrs. A. D. Cuttle (Marion Corneil), a daughter.

Mrs. G. H. Cook (Nancy Esdaile), a daughter.

Mrs. F. W. Bradshaw (Marjorie Macfarlane), a daughter.

Mrs. W. H. Laidley (Margaret Monsarrat), a son, Keith.

Mrs. B. A. P. Dobson (Marion Smith) of England, a son.

Mrs. Sturrock (Janet Black), has returned from Japan to live in Montreal.

Mrs. Philip Osler (Audrey Stewart), has two daughters, Eva and Philippa, and is living in Montreal.

Hope Cushing has made a success of broadcasting for The Ritz, Lucky Strikes and Lowneys' She also takes the part of "Betty" in the Philco children's hour.

Constance Cundill, who was engaged in art work last year, has given up her studio to go abroad.

Mrs. J. R. Wallace (Mary Williams), has moved from Quebec to Montreal.

Mrs. C. A. Williams (Marion Gilman), has moved from the States to Montreal.

Mrs. W. F. McBride (Marjorie Smith), has a daughter Enid McBride at school at Compton.

Mrs. Sydney Lyman (Vera Ibbotson), has a daughter Audrey Lyman who is a debutante this season.

Mrs. R. P. Egerton (Constance Pratt), is living in Ottawa.

Mildren Larmonth has spent the winter in Paris at Mlle. Manileve's School.

Mrs. William Ramsay (Muriel Ambridge), has two children, Patricia and Kathleen, and is coming from Mexico to live in Montreal in May.

Hope Pearson, who graduated from the Montreal General Hospital, is Superintendent of a floor in the Woman's General Hospital.

Winifred Spier, who graduated from the Montreal General Hospital, is living at the University Women's Club this year.

Mary Hume, who took the McGill University Library School Course last year, is working in the McGill University Medical Library.

Dorothy Parrock has been at 14 Park Place, Saranac Lake, N.Y., since last April, where she is gradually regaining her health.

Margery Lynch, who has just finished her third year at McGill, has been elected President of the McGill Women Students' Society, which is the highest honour that an undergraduate can hold.

Helen Hague, who has taught at Miss Gascoigne's School for the last few years, has spent the winter abroad.

Mrs. Phillips (Margaret Henshaw), is on the staff of The Montreal Herald and is doing very interesting work.

Mrs. R. H. Wallace (Marjorie Rutherford), has moved to Cardinal.

Lady Lindsay Hogg (Frances Doble), of London England has acted in several plays and "talkies" this season.

Evelyn Porteous is Casting Director for the Montreal Repertory Theatre.

Frances Porteous is Captain of the 69th Extension Company of Girl Guides at the School for Crippled Children.

Mrs. J. D. Peters (Jean Macfarlane), organized a Child Benefit Committee this winter which has served lunch to an average of 80 children daily.

Sally Starke is very much interested in the drama and has taken part in several very successful plays. She directed the Kiss for Cinderella, acted by the Griffintown children this winter and is assisting in producing another play for the Family Welfare in April. She took the part of Cassim's wife, Zuelika, in the Junior League production of Ali Baba, and her acting was especially good.

Marguerite Starke is Secretary for the Montreal Diet Dispensary this year. She is also an enthusiastic badminton player and has carried

off several trophies this season.

Margaret Mitchell has just retired as President of the Montreal Junior League, after two very successful years in office. We feel very proud that she is an Old Girl of King's Hall and are especially pleased to be able to announce that Mrs. Webster (Ailsie Coghlin), President of the Old Girls' Association, has been chosen to succeed her and to carry on the traditions.

* * *

We regret to announce the death of Miss Pearce last winter in England. Miss Pearce will be remembered by those who were at School from 1927 to 1930, when she held the position of Music Mistress at Compton.

* * *

Quebec Branch.

Engagements:-

Evelyn Turner to Donald Campbell of Montreal. The wedding to take place on June 4th.

Barbara Stephens to James O'Halloran. The wedding to take place in September.

Marriages:-

Florence Baker to W. H. Hewat. They are living in Lunenburg, N.S. Helen Meredith to Jack Scott in September.

Births:-

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Glassco (Willa Price), a son, June, 1931.

Quebec Old Girls were very much pleased when Mr. and Mrs. Brewer and their family moved to Quebec to live. Mr. Brewer is now the Rector of Bergerville.

Frances Simms, who has been nursing in Quebec for the last few years, has returned to Grand'Mere where she is continuing her work.

Quebec Old Girls are very proud of Marjorie Barrow, who with Miss Marguerite Delage, again won both the Dominion and Provincial Ladies Doubles Badminton Championship.

Mary McLimont is writing the Quebec Social Notes for the Canadian Passing Show magazine.

Miss Hilda Stevenson of Montreal has moved to Quebec and is in charge of the Military Hospital.

Joy Brewer has graduated from the Jeffrey Hale Hospital.

The Rev. and Mrs. Sidney Williams (Enid Price), are back in Quebec. Mr. Williams has been appointed curate of the Cathedral. Mrs. J. Johnson (Naomi Teakle), very kindly entertained the members of the Old Girls' Association at tea following their Semi-Annual Meeting in November.

Diana Petrie has invited the members to hold their Annual Meeting at

her house in April.

Mrs. J. Johnson is Sewing Convenor for the weekly meetings of the General Turner Chapter of the I.O.D.E.

Jean Price is Convenor of the Blind Association.

Diana Petrie, Mary McLimont and Marjorie Anderson took part in an entertainment put on recently by the Cathedral. Diana also took part in the Q.S.A.C. Winter Wuzzies.

Elspeth Laird is Treasurer of the local Red Cross Society.

While a great many of the Quebec members live out of town and are unable to come to the meetings, there has been a good attendance. A summary of the activities is sent out after each meeting to those who could not be there. The Committee would appreciate it if members would report change of address as soon as possible as letters are sometimes returned and magazines not received.

* * *

Hamilton Branch.

Engagements:-

Miriam Bell to Harold Lazier.

Margaret McConnell, London, to Philip Sise of Montreal.

Marriages:-

Dorothy Zimmerman to Spence Allan.

Births:-

Dr. and Mrs. G. R. D. Farmer (Margaret Champ), a daughter, June, 1931.

Mrs. John Harley (Katherine Cronyn), who has been living in Baltimore for the last year has moved to Toronto.

Elizabeth Counsell has been living abroad for the last two years.

Mrs. Hugh Wardrope (Lois Greening), Mrs. Beresfor Hamilton (Isobel Fairbairn), and Audrey Henderson have taken leading parts in the productions of the Players Guild.

- A Junior Service Club, which later hopes to become a branch of the Junior League, has been formed in Hamilton this winter. Among those taking part in the cabaret which was put on in February were: Eleanor Innes, Miriam Bell and Mrs. Spence Allan.
- A luncheon was given in honour of Miss Gillard on January 9th at the Royal Connaught Hotel. Miss Gillard gave a very interesting talk on the School. Several members of the Toronto and Montreal Branches were present.

On November 17th the Hamilton Executive were entertained at luncheon at the Eglinton Hunt Club by the Toronto Executive.

A general meeting was held on December 1st at the Golf Club at which fourteen were present.

* * *

Toronto Branch.

Engagements:-

Betty Ellsworth to Beverly Bommer.

Marriages:-

Madelaine Wills to Glen Osler.

Births:-

Mrs. Angus (Dilwyn Warren), a son.

On June 16th, 1931, the Toronto Branch had a picnic at the Ross's farm at Erindale to which they invited the Hamilton Branch. There was a good turnout from both branches.

The Fall Meeting was a great success. The Executive entertained the Hamilton Executive at luncheon, afterwards at the Eglinton Hunt Club.

The Toronto girls have been very active in relief work this winter. On January 5th a luncheon was given at the University Club in honour of Miss Gillard who gave a very interesting account of the School's activities.

Mrs. Jackman entertained the Executive at a tea given for Mrs. Webster, President of the Central Branch, to discuss plans for the Reunion to take place in May.

The Annual Meeting was held on April 22nd when Mrs. Skinner very kindly entertained the Toronto Branch at tea.

* * *

Sherbrooke Branch.

Engagements:-

Mary White to Graham Taylor.

Marriages:-

Mary Brewer to Howard Church, in November. They are living in Montreal.

Births:-

Mrs. Clifford MacIntyre (Edna Salls), a son.

Alexandra Newton is taking an Arts Course at McGill University. The Annual Luncheon was held on October 2nd.

* * *

Ottawa Branch.

Engagements:-

Nancy MacCarthy to Robert Minnes.

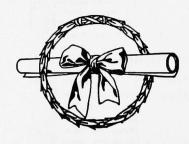
Marriages:-

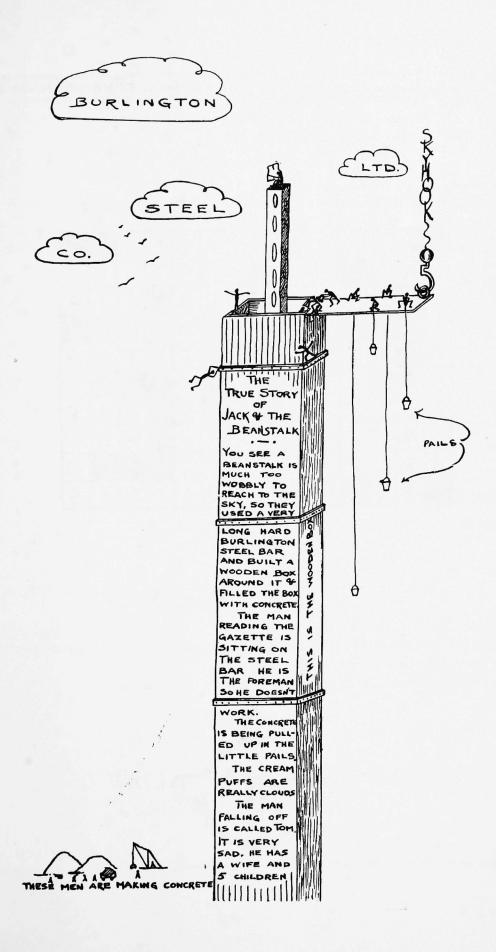
Norah Macoun to Selwyn Hamilton Wilson on Sept. 12th, 1931.

Louise Courtney spent the winter abroad.

Barbara Bedford Jones won the ladies singles in the Badminton tournament at the Garrison Club.

The Annual Meeting and Tea was held on April 22nd.





Answer to Puzzle on Page 34

U	N	A	T	T	A	1	N	A	B	L	E	1. 55	
N		M		R	U	N		E	A	T	1	2	G
P			S	7	C	K	E	R	S		G	1	G
0		B		E	T		G		K	0	I	L	
P		A	Ŧ	47	1			+,	E	7	1	E	R
U	P		A	D	0		B		T				A
L	1	5	T	E	N		A		B		I	A	D
A	N	T	E		E	X	T	R	A		P	H	-1
R	E	J	R	G	E		0	1	L				0
	5	D		C	R	1	N	0	L	1	N	E	5



1876 - 1932

J. S. Mitchell & Co.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL HARDWARE

POTTERY, CROCKERY and CHINA

GLASS and SILVERWARE

SPORTING GOODS A SPECIALTY.

Special Prices to Clubs, Colleges and Schools.



78-80 WELLINGTON STREET NORTH SHERBROOKE, QUE.

LADIES' HIGH GRADE FOOTWEAR

In Sizes 3 to 10 and Widths AAA to E

J. A. WIGGETT & CO.

Established 1886

94 Wellington St. N. SHERBROOKE, QUE.

FOR BETTER SPORT



Choose dependable equipment from the Wilson line for:

TENNIS
ARCHERY
SWIMMING
GOLF

Send for Summer Sports Catalogue.

The HAROLD A. WILSON
Company Limited
299 Young St. - Toronto

Compliments of

THOMPSON & ALIX, Ltd. Sherbrooke, Que.

M. F. Thompson, Pres.

J. L. Emile Blais, Sec.

Old-Time Quality

You can still afford to enjoy the satisfying excellence of Old-time Cooking by getting your baked goods from



MODERN BAKERY

Just Phone 724-w SHERBROOKE, QUE.

With

All Good Wishes

to King's Hall

Meat supplied to

King's Hall

By

McNaughton's Meat Market

is of the Best Quality Available

WATERVILLE, QUE.

LOWNEY'SCHOCOLATE BARS

make friendships closer, make times better, make life sweeter.

WALTER M. LOWNEY COMPANY, LIMITED

350 Inspector Street,

Montreal

J. A. Pelletier & Son

READY TO WEAR
SPORT COATS
and
FINE FURS



84 Wellington St. N. SHERBROOKE, QUE.

For Silk Embroidered Crests,

Badges, Felt Pennants

and Blazers,

write to:

Queen City Embroidery Works

23 Roncesvalles Ave., Toronto, Ontario.

Birks



Phillips Square — Montreal, Que.

DIAMOND MERCHANTS

Goldsmiths - Silversmiths

Modern and Antique Silver

Genuine Sheffield Plate and Reproductions

English China - London Leather

Continental Novelties.

Autographs

Autographs



